

Johnny Burnette

"The Big Battle"

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I think sir the battle is over, and the young soldier lay
down his gun.
Im tired of running for cover, Im certain the battle is
done.
For see over there where we fought them, its quite for
theyve all gone away.
All left is the dead and the dying, the blue lying long
side the grave.

So you think the battle is over, and you even lay down
your gun.
You carelessly rise from your cover, for you think the
battle is done.
Now boy hit the dirt, listen to me, for Im still the one in
command.
Get flat on the ground here beside me, and lay your
heart to the sand.

Can you hear the deafening rumble, can you feel the
trembling ground.
Its not just the horses and wagons that make such a
deafening sound.
For every shot fired had an echo and every man killed
wanted life.
There lies your friend Jim McKinney, can you take the
news to his wife?

No son the battles not over, the battle has only begun.
The rest of the battle will cover the part that has
blackened the sun.
The fight yet to come is not with cannon, nor will the
fight be hand-to-hand
No one will regroup the forces, no charge will a general
command.

The battle will rage in the bosom of mother and
sweetheart and wife.
Brother and sister and daughter will grieve for the rest
of their lives.
Now go ahead, rise from your cover, be thankful that
God let you live.

Go fight the rest of the battle for those who gave all
they could give.

I see sir the battles not over, the battle has only begun
The rest of the battle will cover this part that has
blackened the sun.

For though theres no sound of the cannon and though
theres no smoke in the sky.

Im dropping the gun and the saber and ready for battle
am I.

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